

FIGHTING FOR LIFE

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the projectiles whose range and power
they now
knew very well.

" Yet—suppose it were a final
departure!"

said Frank again.

" Then good luck to them and good-
bye ! " said
Jack.

" And here's hoping we shall never
see them
back ! " John Block added.

As yet no one would venture to
prophecy such -a
happy contingency. Were not the
canoes only
waiting for the ebb to run strongly in
order to make
for the island ?

Fritz and Jenny stood side by side,
watching in
silence, hardly daring to believe that
the situation
was drawing to so immediate an end.

It soon became apparent that the
canoes were
feeling the action of the out-going
tide. Their
speed increased, although they did not
cease to
hug the coast, as if it were the natives'
intention to
go round Cape East.

At half-past three the fleet was
midway between
Deliverance Bay and Cape East. At six
o'clock
there could be no further doubt on the
matter*
The last boat rounded the cape and
disappeared
behind "the point.

Neither M. Zermatt nor any one else
had left the

knoll for a moment. . B *
*

What relief was theirs when not a single
pifX3gil£
' remained in sight! At last
the Island